Izřan Izřan

Riffian-Berber verses

Izřan Izřan, Riffian-Berber Verses, 2015

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Thank you

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Of course, only the translator is responsible for errors.

Reading the Tarifiyt Berber (Tmazight).

There are different ways to write Tarifiyt Berber. In Morocco, it was decided several years ago to use Tifinagh for standard Tamazight. In the Netherlands, a standard spelling for Tarifiyt was already agreed upon in 1997 based on the Latin alphabet (Cadi Kaddour's standard spelling). The transcription used here is a modified version of it. The list below shows the letters that differ from the Dutch pronunciation in pronunciation. I have taken examples from other languages to illustrate the pronunciation. Since Arabic has many sounds similar to Berber I have included them for convenience.

Consonants

t = the Arabic ث'tha' or the English 'th' in 'thing'.

d = the Arabic ذ'dhal' or the English 'th' in 'this'.

c = the Arabic ش 'shin' or the ch of 'chef' in French.

g = the Arabic ڭ'gaf' or the g of 'go' in English.

h = The Arabic ه 'ha' or the h of 'hello' in English.

j = the Arabic ج'djim' or the j of 'jour' in French.

ɛ = the Arabic deep guttural sound ع 'ghayn'. the capital letter is Ɛ.

ɣ = the Arabic غ'ghayn' the capital letter is Γ.

q = the Arabic ق 'qaf'

ṣ = the Arabic ص 'sad,' an emphatic s.

ḍ = the Arabic ض"dad," an emphatic d.

ṭ = the Arabic ط'ta,' an emphatic t.

ḥ = the Arabic deep guttural sound ح 'ha'

x = the Arabic خ'kha' the Dutch 'g' as in 'goed'

ṛ = an emphatic tongue point r, as in the word *ṛebbi* God

r = If the 'r' follows the 'a, i or u' it usually does not become pronounced in the central Rif, except when there is another "a, i or u" that

follows. If the 'r' is not pronounced, it sounds like the 'a' in Dutch 'aap', therefore *ar* > *aa*, *ir* > *ia* and *ur* > *ua*. For example, we write *acar* 'steal!' but pronounce *acaa*. We write *aḥenjir* 'boy' but say *aḥenjia*. We write *aɛrur* 'back' but say *aɛrua*. But we do pronounce the 'r' in *ari* 'write' (because a vowel follows the 'r').

ř = This letter was originally an 'l'. In the central Rif, this sound is always pronounced as an 'r'. Examples are aɣyuř "donkey" and imeddukař "friends. The capital letter is written this way Ř.

Vowels

i = Like the 'i' in 'ch**i**cken'.

u = Like the 'oo' in 'b**oo**'.

a = Like the 'e' in 'b**e**d'.

e = Like unstressed 'a' in '**a**ttack'

The cultural context

Izřan normally consist of rhyming verses of two lines (so-called distics), but may also consist of four lines. The content of an *izři* (singular of *izřan*) is self-contained. In addition to these short verses, longer *izřan* also exist, such as the poem *Ddhar Ubaṛṛan* (The Mountain Abarran) about the Riffian war against the Spanish. *Izřan* are traditionally sung on various occasions. Between the verses, the typical Riffian refrain *a ya řalla ya řa*, *a ya řalla buya* is always used. Although the term *izřan* is used in many Berber-speaking areas, the use of the *řalla buya* refrain is limited to the central Rif (Hart, 1976). The sung verses give the singer a way to express himself in everyday life. It is mostly women who sing *izřan*. While performing household chores, while drawing water, while herding goats and while woodpicking, the *izřan* are sung together or individually. They provide an outlet and an
means of commenting on everyday life. History, current events, (unattainable) love, fate, God, all these topics are reflected in the verses. Many *izřan* deal with migration. In the early twentieth century, when the first *izřan* were penned by foreign scholars, migration to Algeria was often the subject. Later, *Aliman* (Germany, or Western Europe) was often mentioned.

The main occasions when *izřan* are sung are celebrations. Especially at weddings, but also during circumcision celebrations, *izřan*, accompanied by an *adjun* (kind of tambourine) and possibly a *gembri* (a kind of guitar), are often used. Although *izřan* singing is typically a female activity, there is no rule that says men cannot sing *izřan*. Consequently, they do so regularly, mainly at weddings. On these occasions

women and men separate groups that sing to each other through the *izřan*. There are also professional singing and dancing groups called *imedyazen* (troubadours) that perform on festive occasions. These all-male musical groups play musical instruments such as the *tamja* (reed flute) and *adjun* (tambourine) while singing *izřan* and other poems. The *izřan* originated in traditional rural Riffin society. The *izřan*'s place has changed with urbanization and emigration to Europe. However, this does not mean that they have lost their role in modern Riffinian society or that this cultural heritage has been lost.

On the contrary, *izřan* are today a dynamic part of Riffin society. The traditional environment in which the *izřan* are used may have partly changed, but that does not take away from the fact that every year new songs, often electronic music, appear in which the *izřan* are sung. Thus, under the influence of rock and pop music, the *izřan* are being revamped (Merolla, fc.).

This issue

In this issue, readers will find a number of *izřan* penned by Riffin writer Mayssa Rachida El Marraki. The writer was born and raised in Ben Teyyeb (Aït Oulichek). When she was 12 years old, she started writing poetry. This writer and poet is one of the few Riffian women active in the field of Riffian literature. She has several books of poetry and short stories to her credit. Her first book of poetry *ewc ayi turjit inu* (Give me my dream) was published in 1999. She also began writing in Amazigh language newspapers in Morocco and Algeria at that time. The second collection of poems

ashinhen iẓuran (The Sighing of the Roots) was published in 2004. She then published a collection of short stories called *izerman n tadjest (The* Dark Braids).

She has also been editor of the literary magazine *tifawin n arrif* (the lights of the Rif) for some time. In addition, she composes Riffian oral literature. The *izřan* collected here are from her 2009 publication *izran izran* (verses, verses). The original consists of six overarching themes, namely verses on love, marriage, betrayal, Islam, history and others. In this edition, only the *izřan* on love, marriage and betrayal are included. The *izřan* in this volume are recorded from the mouths of eight women aged between 50 and 105. The women are all from the area of the Aït Oulichek (Ayt Uřic), the central Rif.

The translation

In the translation, an attempt was made to stay as close as possible to the original meaning of *izřan*. Therefore, no account has been taken of the original rhyme which would complicate the translation considerably. The *izřan* were originally uttered in a particular cultural context. The speaker may refer to local things, such as place names or persons. Furthermore, certain locations play an important role in village life. For example, the highway is the place par excellence where the boys and girls of the village meet and where forbidden loves arise. Thus, knowledge of the local culture is indispensable to understand (part of) the *izřan*. On the other hand, the *izřan* offer an excellent opportunity to learn about (part of) Riffian culture.

Khalid Mourigh, January 2015

Izřan n lḥubb

Verses on love

Siɣ ayi dd fus nnem s řɛahed ad tmenniɣ,
d cem war yargiben x wuř inu fenniɣ.

A ya řalla yemma dewřeɣ am lhawa,
dewřeɣ am řciɣeḍ i di tezři ḥalawa.

Abrid n minaḍur arenyen as di tiru,
i necc yeccin bunarjuf min iruḥen i řeɛdu?

Meɛlik war ggwideɣ yemma-m ad xafem tru,
a cem csiɣ a cem ggeɣ deg wanu.

A ya win i diha ṭṭf it idd ad as nɣars,
ɛamayen n umuni war tt iḥidi ɛemmars.

Nniɣ as arwaḥ mun akidi, tenna ayi cek d aqeddac,
nec nwiɣ arriḍa, nettat tenwa řemřac.

Reach me your hand, I hope for a commitment
You do not know what goes on in my suffering heart.

O dear mother, I have become like the wind,
I became like the paper that has candies in it.

The road to *minador*[1] has been widened,
I'm in love, what's it to my enemies?

If I wasn't afraid that your mother would cry for you, I would take you and throw you in a pit.

Get the one there, we'll slaughter him,
After two years of courtship, he still hasn't touched her.

I said: become my friend. She said: you are unreliable. I only wanted courtship, she only wanted to get married.

[1] Minador is a street in the city of Al Hoceima.

Yewta paṣiyu x ubrid n ṭṭumubin,
itɣiř as nnubiya ad as tt idd yawi řeɛwin.

A lḥub nni negga yeffɣ ayi d anuri,
ɛlik ggiɣ tafunast iři cciɣ aɣi.

Sseɛduɣ aṛṛadiyu x weysum inu d iɣeṣṣ,
yenna yi weḍbib d lḥubb i dayes.

Inn ay min cem yuɣin manis ikka zzin nnem?
Inn ay min cem yuɣin tbeddřed řiyyam nnem?

D cem iřa yedjan d tattefaḥt n iɣeẓran,
d cem iřa yedjan d taziri jar yetran.

D cem iřa yedjan d zzin n nnwawaṛ,
mecḥař uriɣ isem nnem x wafar n řecjuṛ.

He walked along the highway,
Thinking that a girlfriend will come to him.

The love between us came to nothing,
If I had taken a cow, I would have drunk buttermilk.

My flesh and bones went under the scanner,
the doctor said: the result is infatuation.

He said: how come, where has your beauty gone? He
said: how come your days have changed?

You were like a swimmer in wild water, you
were like the moon among the stars.

You were the most beautiful of all flowers,
Your name I have written on the leaves on the trees.

Urjiɣ cem di řemnam s ddfin d acemřař,
ttṛaḥed a tewḍid x řejruf n řebḥar.

Ssbaṛ ssbaṛ a tin řeqned uca ad iraḥ,
ssbaṛ ssbaṛ aya tin uř a uca ad ifarḥ.

Zegg wami tessɣeřyed izřan nnem ixřa ḍḍcar inu,
kuřci iṛaḥ tyezmed uř inu.

Cekk tennid řɛib necc ugiɣ a t iniɣ,
purki cekk d ahebbuj war kidec temɛariɣ.

Nnan as idɛɛf isdeɛf it arrenḍan,
weḷḷah war t isedɛɛf ɣar wawař n yewdan.

Aṛṛay aṛṛay nnem xs ayi niɣ carh ayi,
kuřci degg ufus nnem ttu y ayi niɣ fekkar ayi.

I dreamed of you with your white dress,
You were about to jump off a cliff into the sea.

Be patient, you there, the boredom will pass, be
patient, you there, the heart will be happy.

Since you no longer sing *izřan*, my village is deserted,
everything is gone and you left my heart wounded.

You expressed the criticism that I didn't want to express,
Because you're a dumbass I don't want to compete with.

They said: he lost weight because of Ramadan,
with God, he fell off because of the gossiping of men.

Decide: love me or hate me. You
decide: forget me or think of me.

Yexs icem wuř inu war ggiɣ bu řeḥsab,
war dayi itɣiř lḥubb nnem i necc umi ɣa yectab.

A ya řalla yemma mammec dayi temsar?
Ssenseɣ di baṛṛa iccat xafi wenẓar.

Ɛeyybent ayi llif nnant ayi d aḥidar,
jjent ayi a t awyeɣ a t arreɣ d akidar.

Ɛeyybent ayi llif nnant ayi d aqeccar,
jjent ayi a t awyeɣ a t arreɣ d řmencaṛ.

A taddart tameqqrant war dji qqaren t i řeswaṛ,
qqaren t i bab nnes mařa netta d akidar.

Dewřeɣ am ufiřu ɛla sibbat nnem,
mařa teɣḍared ayi ṛebbi d aḥsib nnem.

My heart longed for you and I couldn't have dreamed it, I never thought your love would come to me.

O dear mother, what has become of me? I slept outside in the rain.

They criticized my love, they said he was limping,
If I may marry him I will make him a stallion.

They criticized my love, they said he was bald,
If I may marry him I will make him a saw.

The size of a house is not determined by its walls, but by the size of its owner.

Because of you I have become as thin as a rope,
if you deceive me, the Lord will punish you.

Ikfa am zeg imeṭṭawen war cem itimen ḥedd,
i mecḥař d awařen war ɣarsen bu řḥedd.

Wciɣ am řɛahed s ufus inu afusi,
tejjid ayi di řeɛdab i řebda d aneqsi.

Ixs icem wuř inu ixs icem zi temẓi,
mayemmi dayi tejjid tejjid ayi da weḥdi?

Tejjid ayi temhafiɣ amacnaw abuhaři,
mayemmi dayi teggid aweddi yamenni?

Ddɛiɣ cem ɣar aṛebbi rami dayi tenkaṛed,
ad iɛeddeb wuř nnem řami dayi tenkaṛed.

Subiḥa tameẓyant tehwa dd a tayem,
ṛebbi yewc am zzin taddut nnes tewzen.

Stop crying, no one believes you, so many
words, they don't stop.

I gave you my word, promised with my right hand, now I
suffer, forever I am lost.

My heart has desired you since childhood, why
did you leave me, left me so alone?

You left me wandering, like a madman, why did
you do that to me?

I complained to the Lord because you denied me, that
He might punish your heart for denying me.

Young Subiha came to draw water,
God has given you beauty, her body is balanced

Sseqsiɣ tet x umuni tenna ayi war zemmareɣ,
ad as tt inin i baba ayyaw ad ayi ineɣ.

Baba-m waxxa yeqseḥ necc a kides ɣamareɣ,
min ɣa yegg aṛebbi necc a zzayes qebřeɣ.

Abrid n ṭṭumubin aṛṛbiɛ ssa d ssa,
bulanṭi degg ufus nnec ndeh mani texsed.

Sidi ɛři n Naḍur a lmarsa n teḥramin,
ad iṣebbar ṛebbi uř inu meskin.

Maře cem d tařefsa necc d aɛisawi,
ad am kkseɣ ssem a t keyyfeɣ d ssebsi.

A seřɛet x yejdi uř inu itarjiji,
a ya řalla yemma ruḥeɣ dayes d asizi.

I asked her for a courtship, she said, I can't.
My father will find out, he will kill me.

Even if your father is difficult, I will take my chances,
whatever God brings I will accept.

The highway, grass here and
there, steering wheel in hand, just
drive.

Sidi Ali in Nador, port full of girls May
God grant my heart patience.

If you are a snake, I am an *Aisawi*[2] ,
I'll take your poison and smoke it like kif.

My were on the sand, my heart trembles,
O dear mother, I have lost all my yield.

[2] The Aisawa are Sufis who often travel around as troubadours.

Iḍes walu walu a tebřiɣ s kukayin,
min xafi icedden tinni n cayaṭin?

A ya řalla yemma a yemma ynu qeṭṭiɣ,
iwdan ssawařen di ddat inu tesřiɣ.

A hwa dd a llif hwa dd teřt iyyam war cek ẓriɣ,
iwdan d jjuhala war tifeɣ wi ɣa dd wessiɣ

A llif inu meřceɣ dɛa kidi ṭṭaleb
ttaksi i di ɣa raḥeɣ uyac a tenneqřeb.

Kilu n ssukar a llif ma d awař,
a llif lemlayen dinni ig iqqim řḥař.

Yewc ayi txadent d tazdat am ufiřu,
inna ayi gg it degg fus nnem d taɣennant i muṛu.

I can't catch sleep, addicted to cocaïne, what is it with
all these works of the devil?

O my dear mother, I am falling off more and more,
People talk so much and my body hears everything.

Come down my love, I haven't seen you for three days,
people are retarded, I can't send anyone to you.

O my love, I am already married, beg a wise one
that the cab in which I am leaving will crash.

A kilo of sugar that's not the point,
honey, those millions are where it breaks down.

He gave me a ring as narrow as a wire,
He said, put it on your finger so that all the Moors[3] see it.

[3] *Moṛo* is the Spanish word used by Moroccans to refer to fellow Moroccans in a derogatory way.

Yewc ayi txadent d tazdat am usennan,
inna ayi gg it degg fus nnem taɣennant i yewdan.

Ɣarwem a tejjem llif inu ad iru,
awyem as ca n zzin minzi dayi ɣa yettu.

Funaṛa tazizawt yarecmen s sqelli,
a tt ggeɣ x uzedjif ad yebbuhři muṛu.

Ad hwiɣ Nnaḍur ad saryeɣ tifawin,
aqa c lḥub nnec igga ayi tiɣufawin.

Necc d mami ynu nemneɣ negga maḷu,
netta iḥarrem tařa necc ḥarrmeɣ anu.

A yemma ma d wa d anu n waman di wḍiɣ?
A yemma ma d wa d lḥub i xef cemḍeɣ deɛqeɣ?

He gave me a ring as narrow as a thorn,
He said: put it on your finger, so that all people will see it.

Watch out, don't let my love cry,
Bring him a beauty so he can forget me.

A blue kerchief decorated with speckles,
I put it on my head, making the men go crazy.

I will go to Nador and ignite my lights, your
love has suffocated me.

I have a quarrel with my lover, we have
disagreements, he avoids the well, I avoid the
well.

O Mama, this is the well into which I fell, O Mama,
this is the love through which I was burned.

Ad raḥeɣ ad qqimeɣ mani yetɣima netta,
ad xzareɣ uř nnes ma yettu y ayi ma ɛad itfekkaṛ.

Ruḥeɣ a tt xeḍbeɣ nnan ayi ɛecra melyun,
necc war djiɣ d mmi-s n Klintun a yedji-s n ḍḍanun.

Temsar ayi akidem am ufareṭṭu meskin,
itqaṛṛab ɣar tmessi war yessin mayen din.

A yetran n ujenna sennej i taddart ttrun,
ṛaḥ ssiweḍ as ssřam i ten dayi yettun.

Mucewwaf azirar iseɣwan n wanu,
a xafem adfeɣ řeḥbes ɛamayen ki walu.

Mucewwaf azirar ɣar daxeř d nneɛneɛ,
ziɣenta temřec neccin ɛad nḍemmeɛ.

I sit where he always sits,

I'm going to see if his heart has forgotten me or is still thinking about me.

I asked for her hand, they said: ten million.

I am not the son of Clinton, o daughter of Danone.

This is like the case of the moth,

Who goes out on fire and doesn't know what that is.

O stars that weep above the houses,

Give my regards to the one who forgot me.

With your long hair like the ropes of the well, I would

so go to jail for two years for you.

You with your long hair smelling like mint,

She is already married and I still desire her.

A y acewwaf inu itmecsin di řejbub,
a řefqih n temziyda a zzayi tawyed ddnub.

Izřan n yiḍa kuřci d řemɛani,
ad iṣebbar aṛṛebbi wenni war itefhimen ci.

Tsaɛɛat n uzeřmaḍ arr it ɣar ufusi,
d tenni d lɛalamat i llif war ɣari ci.

Arwaḥ a nemɛahed sadu weẓru d ucař,
wen ixedɛen řɛahed war ɣars bu wawař.

A řebḥar a řebḥar aɣarrabu sennej,
wi ɣa iraḥen aliman a leɛziz a cem yejj?

Tasebnect tazeggwaɣt welḷlah war qqineɣ,
a yazufri n ḍḍcar welḷlah war cek iwiyeɣ.

Oh my hairs being taken in the pockets, imam of the mosque,
you will be judged for it.

Today's poems have a double meaning, those who do not
understand them, may God help them.

Put the watch from the left arm on the right arm, which
is the sign that I don't love.

Let us make our promises in the cemetery, the one who
breaks the promise cannot be trusted.

O sea, O sea full of ships,
How can I go to Europe and leave my love?

I did not put on the red headscarf,
And to the bachelor of the village I did not marry.

Aṛemman n ssefri di řeɛrasi yefři
ixs icem wuř inu war ɣari mayenzi.

A ssalamu ɛlikum war xafi d yarri ḥedd,
neccin d seřɛet war nticc awař i ḥedd.

A y aman n wanu d iṣemmaden am nnda,
ayam n uɛecci a řesbab n arriḍa.

Ad raḥeɣ ad qqimeɣ di tiři n uɣudani,
a necc teẓrid ayi teẓrid mayen dayi.

Ad raḥeɣ ad qqimeɣ di tiři n ssefsaf,
a necc teẓrid ayi tecsid ayi tiweṣṣaf.

Ggiɣ řḥenni itudum ineqqes,
řɛib nni tennid itaweḍ ayi dd iteqqes.

O ripe pomegranate in a fenced orchard, my heart
desires you, but I do not have the means.

Salam ulaykum, no one answered,
we are of the kind that makes no promises.

O water from the well, as cool as dew,
Drawing water in the afternoon is the beginning of love.

I sit down in the shade of the fig tree,
You've seen me, you've seen what's wrong.

I sit in the shade of the tree,
You have seen me, you have noticed my appearance.

I have put on henna that drips and fades, the
criticism has reached me and it hurts.

A ya llif inu sadu ssenyan ibedd,
a buřɛib n uqemmum inni y as a xafi yenḥed.

A ya llif inu a buɛenquq,
zeɛma nniɣ ac awi dd řbaquq.

A ya llif inu a y anemřaḥ,
zeɛma nniɣ ac awi dd ddellaḥ.

Mařa truḥed aḷiman ṛebbi war dac isemmeḥ,
tejjid řeɛqer inu deg ubrid iseyyeḥ.

Mařa truḥed aḷiman gg ayi di řbar nnec,
awi dd arriɣalu ɛemmaṛ d řejbub nnec.

Ijj n nnhaṛ d tṛaxxi ijj n nnhaṛ d ajedjab,
wi dac ɣa dd isemḥen a mami di řeɛdab?

O my love standing under the lamppost, tell him
to keep his big mouth shut.

O my love, with your big hump,
I told you to bring plums.

Oh my dear, oh how sweet you are,
I told you to bring watermelon.

If you go to Germany, God will not forgive you, my
thoughts will be scattered all over the road.

If you go to Germany, don't forget me, bring a
gift, fill your pockets.

One day a suit, the next a *jellaba*, I can't forgive
you the pain.

Ɛlik mři tedjid d ddfin x ddat inu,
mami ad tesřed i maṛṛa min iqqar wuř inu.

A řemřac imetcec netta iggwar s řḥes,
ɛqeb dd a llif ɛqeb dd řɛahed a cek ifelles.

Ɛayarent ayi teḥramin s lḥubb d aɛezri,
wenni i ɣa tedja temɣart i xef dayi inḍar aṛebbi.

A yemma ḥenna x zzin war dayi ca,
a yenna ayi qebřeɣ cemm nnehřa.

A řɛahed nni newca deg umrabeḍ ihedmen,
a Mamuc taḥellut d wenni akidem d iteffɣen.

A xuya llif inu a taneqqit n uyur,
ɣar tenɛac n tmeddit kk dd xafi a nuyur.

If you were a dress around my body,
Then you could have heard what my heart says.

He marries just like that and then walks around silently, come back my love, the promise will betray you.

The girls paired me with a young bachelor, but the one I fell for is already married.

Oh my God, how ugly I am,
He said that doesn't matter, I want you anyway.

The promise we made at the ancient tomb, O little Mamuc, that is just the right one for you.

O my love, drop of the moon,
Come by at noon and we'll walk away.

Min nniɣ war ttruɣ seɛɛa yessru y ayi,
icsi dd maliṭa inna ayi semḥ ayi.

Ad ttruɣ ad ttruɣ wi ɣa řqiɣ a t ssruɣ,
mami leɛziz inu i ma ɛad a t ttuɣ?

Kkiɣ sadu wuṛtu ḥesbeɣ tifray nnes,
meřqiɣ ak llif min iru wuř nnes?

A Mamuc taḥellut řqa ayi dd ɣar waḥit,
agřa n baba tecc itt d icemsan n qawit.

Mamuc taḥellut řqa ayi dd ɣar tenɛac,
agřa n baba tecc it tejjid ayi d ameɛɛac.

A řmicc n wezřaf itařyen kulumiṭ,
mami leɛziz inu a nnimiru waḥit.

I didn't want to cry, but still he made me cry, He
grabbed his suitcase and said, "I'm sorry.

I will cry and make everyone I meet cry, how can I
forget my sweet treasure?

I walked under the fig tree and counted the leaves,
I met my love, how much did his heart not cry?

O little Mamuc, meet me at one o'clock,
You ate my father's property like peanuts.

O little Mamuc, meet me at noon,
You made up my father's property and now I have to beg.

O fireworks arrow reaching a kilometer high,
my sweetheart is definitely number one.

Taqmijjat n llilun fiřu iḍeffar uma-s,
necc d mami ynu ntawy tt d ulabas.

A tsaɛɛet n uzeřmaḍ ar itt ɣar ufusi,
lḥub nni n ssbaḥ arr it ɣar uɛecci.

A taddart tacemřatc swiɣ atay nnes,
řɛuqbar ɣar yimař ad awyeɣ bab nnes.

Mami leɛziz inu a yabřiwen n temceṭt,
mami akidec asari akidec aneccet.

Awi y ayi a baba tin yenna ayi war ɣarneɣ tizemmar,
mecḥař mma newca d tmenyat baba-s ad aneɣ iẓeyyar.

Cem teswid atay teqqimed di řehna,
necc min xafi yekkin ma ggur a xafi yeɛda?

The nylon shirt, one thread after another, my
sweetheart and I got it right.

Place the watch from the left arm on the right arm,
Love in the morning becomes love during the day.

I had tea at the White House,
I hope to marry the owner next year.

O my sweet treasure, with his eyelashes like combs,
my dear darling, with you I can walk and have fun.

O father, regulate her, he said, we can't do that,
no matter how much (money) we give, her father will ask for even more.

You drank tea and are now living nicely, but
will what happened to me ever pass?

Ɛdu dd a mami ynu ɛdu dd ben ɛellali,
basura a temmet lḥubb nneɣ a yarni.

Min cciɣ d iɛumad war ten ccin ineḥbas,
teqqar ayi yemma lḥubb n ḍḍcar taṛk as.

Kkareɣ thellaleɣ thellaleɣ i yetran,
thellaleɣ i mami ḥuma akidi yennam.

Mami leɛziz inu aẓṛu yezzitciz as,
netta yexs ad yawi arriḍa yemma-s tugi y as.

Beddeɣ di tewwaṛt yenna ayi dd a mnwaḍar,
yenn ayi dd a tateffaḥt itnennan s rxaḍar.

Ɛayarent ayi teḥramin umi wyeɣ imesɛi,
tameḥmit n tmaṛṛaqt d tenni d amensi.

Come along dear and do not hesitate,
the waste will disappear, our love will grow.

I took so many hits, even more than prisoners,
my mother says I should avoid love from the village.

I got up early to sing to the stars,
To sing to my sweetheart so he can get used to it in advance.

My sweet baby, he is so incredibly pathetic,
he wants to marry his sweetheart, but his mother refuses.

I stood in the doorway, he said, oh you there with your
glasses, oh you there, apple slowly ripening.

The girls criticized me for marrying a slob, a saucer of pea soup,
that's our dinner.

Ɛdu dd a mami ynu ɛdu dd d tayennant,
ma war ɣark bu řexbar tiɛdawin min nnant.

Tɛeyyb ayi yemma-c mami ynu mayenzi?
Ma ad ac taři ɣa yetran a dd tawi taziri?

Kkiɣ dd ɣar temziyda ufiɣ ṭṭeřba munen,
ttemcaraɛen x mami ynu xsen a t nɣen.

Mami leɛziz inu a ya lhawa n ṣṣbaḥ,
mařa tennid řɛib ṛebbi war dac isemmeḥ.

Řalla yemma cemḍeɣ řalla yemma deɛqeɣ,
řalla yemma dewřeɣ d taɛejjajt ad ḍweɣ.

A mitayen u xemsin tefrina di teysart,
mami leɛziz inu war iḥesseb taxessart.

Come along dear, come along intentionally,
Don't you know what my enemies have said?

Your mother criticized me, my dear, but why?
Will she climb to the stars and get the full moon for you?

I walked past the mosque and saw the Quranic students together, they were talking about my love whom they wanted to kill.

My dear darling, like the morning breeze,
If you criticize, Allah will not forgive you.

O dear mother, I am burned up, I am burnt up, O dear mother, I have become like windblown dust.

The mercedes 250 braked on the ramp,
my sweetheart dislikes damage.

A y aḷimaniya umi yunuḍ ssřek,
a řeɛmar n yemma-c muḥař ma ad isellek.

Mami leɛziz inu x uqemmum n ssarij,
necc cciɣ tisennaṛt cekk truḥed lxaṛij.

Mami leɛziz inu a nnwaṛ n ṭumaɛtic,
rewweḥ dd a wma rewweḥ dd, aḷiman ma yesɣ ic?

Nnan as tessqada tibratin ta di ta,
ssqadiɣ tent u labas ɣriɣ i manaya.

Yenna ayi ad am ggeɣ min war dam yeggi baba-m,
ad am ggeɣ ttesriḥ a traḥed aḷiman.

Taharkust tacemřatc i dd yusin zi wejda,
mami ɛad d ameẓyan yegga tiddi waha.

O Germany surrounded by barbed wire, your
mother will probably not live long.

O my love at the mouth of the pond,
I have a hook in my throat, you emigrated.

O my love, bloom of a tomato,
Come back home anyway, did Germany buy you?

They say: she sends letters, one after another, I
definitely send them, I studied for it.

He said, I will do for you what even your father did not do,
I will arrange for you to go to Germany.

The white shoe is from Oujda,
my cutie is really young, he's just a little tall.

Ad ṛaḥeɣ ad sseqsiɣ ṭṭařeb di wejda,
ad as iniɣ lḥubb ma yetɣima řebda?

Ad ṛaḥeɣ ad sseqsiɣ ṭṭařeb di ttemsaman,
ad as iniɣ arriḍa ma yetɣima deg ixsan?

Mami leɛziz inu itawi tt idd u labas,
yekk dd jar idurar itceɛciɛ am řkas.

Beddeɣ di tewwařt řaɣiɣ ɣar miḍar,
řaɣiɣ i mami ufiɣ t din ɛad d ameḥdar.

Yeqqs ayi uzedjif qqneɣ as řɛamaṛ,
tamcunt n mecciki texs ayi tawi ɛumaṛ.

Yeqqs ayi uzedjif qqneɣ as řcemmun,
tamcunt n mecciki texs ayi tawi mimun.

I'm going to ask a Quranic student in Oujda:
does love last forever?

I'm going to ask a Quranic student in Temsaman:
does love settle in the bones?

My sweet baby, who can do a little bit of that,
he walked among the mountains, shining like a glass.

From the doorway, in called out to Midar,
I called my beloved, but he was still studying.

I had a headache and rubbed black pepper on
it, that hairdresser wants to take away my
Omar.

I had a headache and rubbed cumin on it,
That hairdresser wants to take away my Mimoun.

Iwa ya llif iwa tufid aṛṛay nnec,
tiwyed řbaṛṛani tejjid ḍḍcar nnec.

Ɛlik ɣari melyul u neṣṣ,
řebɛad n yiwdan ad asen qqḍeɣ lisanes.

Ɛlik ɣari melyul u ci,
řebɛad n yiwdan ad asen qqḍeɣ timessi.

Yenn ayi baba lḥubb a dam ggiɣ,
ssawařen di řeqhawi necc war areṭṭiɣ.

War tzemmared a tewced melyul di ddat inu,
muɛessa ad tiřid mami d azyen inu?

Ini yas a dd iqaṛṛeb niɣ ad yewc i rexṣart,
a dd iqaṛṛeb uḷimani innumen taxessaṛt.

Well my dear darling, you do as you please,
You married a stranger, you forgot your village.

If I had one and a half million,
Then I would have set some people on fire with gasoline.

If I had a million and something,
Then I would have set some people on fire.

My father said: this boy I arranged,
In the cafes people talk about it, I can't have that.

You can't even spend a million on me, how do you
think you can be my counterpart?

Say he must come or he can leave, then the German
will come who can spend much more.

Yenn ayi a mami inu ḥaṛṛmeɣ xafem aḷiman,
uřa d necc a mami ynu dewřeɣ xafek d asiwan.

Ad wḍiɣ di řebḥar ad wceɣ i řemwaj,
ad wḍiɣ x aṛṛiḍa wenni xef cciɣ jjaj.

Wi yexsen ad yini yini yecsi řeɛram degg fus,
mami ynu itexs ayi war dayi bu wemnus.

Uḥřen iwdan nnan war ufin min nnan,
ḷḷah mana řeɣyar di nnwaṛ n benneɛman?

Taddart n ṃaṃi inu war teggwij war tudis,
taddart n ucekkam tus ayi dd x uɣezdis.

Maṃi leɛziz inu x webrid n řeɛraṣi,
bedd dd qibař inu d taɣennant i řɣaci.

He said: oh dear I forbid you to go to Germany, but I
will fly after you like a kite.

I fall into the sea and go with the waves,
I fall for love, for which I had to swallow glass.

If anyone wants to talk, just talk and raise the flag,
my darling loves me anyway, so I don't care.

People say so much, they run out of things to talk about, what
can you change about a poppy?

My lover's house is neither far nor close,
the house of snitches is right here next to me.

My sweet treasure on the road among the fields,
Stand in front of me for a moment so people can see you.

Maŕa texsed a dayi tawyed mami assegwass a,
maŕa teqqimed ař imař muḥar ma ayi tafed da.

Tessek ayi yemma di ctatu n buseyyar,
yus dd uɛeffan issufeɣ dd dayi řeɛwar.

Aṛebbi ma ad ḍweɣ aṛebbi ma ad arseɣ?
X lḥubb umi war t iwiyeɣ.

Lḥubb lḥubbayen yemsebda x aṛṛebɛa,
dayes lḥubb n řemřac dayes lḥubb n arriḍa.

Yus dd unexḍab yeqqim degg usqif,
kkar a tarewḥed a zzin ḍḍrif.

Yenna ayi ad cem qesseɣ am wenni iqessen fiřu,
am wenni yessekken ameḥḍar ɣar ccekwila ad iru.

If you want to marry me, then this year my dear,
next year you probably won't find me here.

My mother pushed me through a sieve, and
still the bad guy has comments.

God should I fly, God should I land? I am
not married to my love.

Love, double love is divided into four:
The love of marriage and the love of infatuation.

He came to ask for my hand and sat down in the front room,
go home, my dear.

He said, I'm going to cut you like a piece of rope,
like a child who has been sent to school and begins to cry.

Tira n ṭṭeřba qa war dayi hezzent,
tira n aṛṛebbi ad ayi sbuheřyent.

A řalla tamziyda ad am ḥenceɣ ttaṛf,
a ḥenna ynu ad awyeɣ ijj umudrus iḍarf.

Yenna yi ad sweɣ a di turut nnem,
war yedji d aman i ɛecqeɣ arezzuɣ řebhut nnem.

The prophecy of the saints does nothing for
me, however, my destiny will drive me mad.

O mosque, I will whiten your side walls,
O my love, I marry a sweet beauty.

He said I want to drink from your palms,
But actually I don't want water, but your beauty.

Izřan n tmeɣṛa

Verses about weddings

A ya muřay nneɣ tasabunt ifuḥen,
taqebbiṭ n nneɛnaɛ iɣemyen jar wanuten.

Irarent a titeffaḥin ayrar a d řḥenni,
a ya muřay nneɣ muřay tthami.

A ya muřay nneɣ muřay sḥiḥ,
řami teggid urar ma tecsi dd ttesriḥ?

Muřay nneɣ a y azedjid,
ssbaḥ řxar a nnwar n jjdid.

A muřay nneɣ zi mřitc i dd iřaɣa,
iřaɣa dd x ubarrad řkisan aqa-yen da.

A ya muřay nneɣ sadu řkaẓi yeṭṭes,
min isarbar d řkas n watay a t ixedjeṣ.

Our groom, what a fresh little soap you are,
like a bunch of mint growing among the wells.

Play you apples, today is henna day, O our groom
Touhami.

O our groom, a true groom,
Did you even ask permission for your wedding?

Our groom, our king, good
morning, new flower.

Our groom calls from Mellilia,
he asks for the teapot, the glasses are already there.

O our groom sleeping under the window, all the
glasses of tea he will pay for himself.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ mayemmi tetru yemma-m?
A teqned aḥezzam a temmuded xafes izeřman.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a ya řefnaṛ n jjdid,
tecsi dd bandira a tt tayeř ɣar ujedjid.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ tasebnect iɣarsen,
mammec ɣa dd tafed iřewsan awi xafsen.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ am tnayen ibuyas,
aqqa ɣarem ayetma-m daysen ayrad d uɣiřas.

Řalla tasrit nneɣ teqqim di řemraḥ,
nnan am ayetma-m maṛṛa a kidem nṛaḥ.

Neccin aqa nus dd s uḥarreb d ugeɛɛed,
mařa din ca n zzin ini yas ad ibeɛɛed.

O our bride, why is your mother crying?
You put on your belt and tied your locks of hair to it.

O our bride, O new oil lamp,
she hung the flag around the king.

O our bride with your torn headscarf,
accept your in-laws as they are.

Our bride is like two belts,
Your brothers are like a lion and a panther.

O our bride who sits in the courtyard,
your brothers say we are all with you.

We made it to the top while blowing,
Let the beauty that is there leave.

Weḷḷah iřa necca weḷḷah iřa neswa,
weḷḷah iřa yeqqim watay di ṣṣineyya.

A ya win řhemmet aqa yeggi tt
a muřay nneɣ netta yesdahedj itt.

A ya muřay nneɣ win ma d uma-c?
Sseny it idd x umuṭur tegged t idd awarn ac.

War dd usiɣ ad irareɣ s mya uřa s mitayen,
d tawmat inu i ɣari dd issekken.

Weḷḷah iřa necca weḷḷah iřa neswa,
weḷḷah iřa narra mezři di ddunect a.

Bismilla a nebda i minzi ɣa nebda?
Am wen yeẓwan aman am wen yeqqimen da.

By God what did we eat and drink.
By God there is even tea left on the tray.

Hey you there, you did your best, our
groom deserves it.

Oh our groom, is that your brother?
Put him on the back of your
motorcycle.

I did not come to hand out a hundred nor two
hundred, my brothers invited me.

By God what did we eat and drink.
We really enjoyed ourselves in this place.

In the name of Allah let us begin, but with what? Those who
have crossed the sea and those left behind.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ am wammiwen n temceṭt,
cemm yennumen asari cem yennumen anecceṭ.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a nneɛnaɛ isekkwan,
aqa ɣarem ayetma-m i dam yeggin ccan.

Fřan n wayefřan a y aman unessis,
a sseɛd a yaṛebbi umi yewca yessi-s.

Fřan fřan yenya yedṛa di fas,
a sseɛd umi yeɛna a sseɛd umi dd itas.

Fřan fřan a di ṭṭumubin nnes,
aṛdat n lwalidin ak uɣezdis nnes.

Weḷḷah iřa newy itt nehřa y ademmem,
newy itt s ddraɛ nneɣ nehřa y ajemmeř.

O our bride, with your eyebrows like combs, You
love to travel and you love to be sociable.

O our bride, you expensive coin,
Your brothers have upheld your honor.

Unknown man, o water from a spring,
How lucky are those who married his daughters.

The unidentified man boarded and alighted in Fes,
his own lucky.

He has someone in his car,
and his parents' preference at his side.

By God, I married her without too much trouble, I
arranged it myself, without complaining.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ geɛɛed iři nnem ajenna,
yedji-s n yaryazen war dayes timenna.

A najim n ɛellal a di tmuṛt n bari
yeffud ic wuř inu amenn yeffud aɣi.

Muḥammed aw řḥajj yeɛdu dd zi řkebdani,
řxedmet war ixeddem řexṛas nnes itaři.

Musetfa aw řḥajj icuqq dd di miḍar,
icuq dd di benneɛman yuři dd ad inewwaṛ.

Bismilla a nebda leklam a t nṣeyyar,
leklam a t nessuyes am waman n wenẓar.

Bismilla a nebda mammec as ɣa nini řux?
Ini mac ma tennid a ya nqaři n řxux.

O our bride, be as proud as a peacock,
you are a daughter of real men and with that basta.

O Najim son of Allal who resides in Paris,
My heart is thirsty for you like it thirsts for buttermilk.

Mohamed the son of the Hadji has come through Lkebdani, he is not working and his expenses are constantly rising.

Moestafa the son of the Hadji rode through Midar, right through the poppies in bloom.

In the name of God, we will spread the word, we will spread the word like rainwater.

In the name of God what shall we say now? No matter what you say, oh apricot pick.

Bismilla a nebda am wi yebdan lba,
am wi yebdan ddsas i temziyda a tt ibna.

Bismilla a nebda am wi yebdan alif,
am wi yebdan ddsas i temziyda n arrif.

Bismilla a nebda i mammec as ɣa nini,
ini mac ma tennid aya řḥebb n tini.

Bismilla a nebda ɛad war nebdi zi ca,
a neɣzar ma ntawy itt dd niɣ war tt idd ntiwi ca.

Bismilla a nebda cciṭan a t nessexza,
a t nessek zi tewwaṛt a t narr ɛla baṛṛa.

Bismilla a nebda i mux as i mux as?
Ini mac ma tennid a tazdat n tefřas.

In the name of God we begin, as with the letter B, as
we lay the foundation under a mosque.

In the name of God we begin, as with the letter A, as we
lay the foundation under a Riffin mosque.

In the name of God we begin, but what do we say? Say
what you will, O date.

In the name of God, we start, we haven't really started yet, we
look at whether we can do it or not.

In the name of God we begin, we curse the devil, through
the door we send him out.

In the name of God we begin, but how? Just
say something, with your narrow face.

Bismilla a nebda aṛebbi ad isehheř,
leklam a t nessuyes am waman n wedfeř.

Bismilla a nebda bismilla a nenṭeq,
bismilla a nekkes zegg wuř nneɣ axeyyeq.

A wc ayi dd atcun nni ad cehhareɣ xwaři,
necc ɛad d tameẓyant ad arreɣ mezři.

Abrid n benṭeyyeb issun s uqayas,
manis dd ɣa yeɛdu muřay d yayetma-s.

Aya muřay nneɣ nḍar xak aseřham,
aqqa din ayetma-c i kidec ɣa yeřhan.

Aṛebbi a tejjed fřan řebda yeddar,
ḥuma war itidef muṛu ad iḍebbar.

In the name of God we begin, He will facilitate, we spread
the word, like melting snow.

In the name of God we begin, in the name of God we speak,
in the name of God we remove sadness from our hearts.

Give me that tambourine, I make mention of my uncles,
I'm still young, I want to indulge.

The road to Ben Tayab is strewn with gravel,
where should the groom and his brothers pass?

O our bridegroom, take off your burp,
your brothers are there to take care of
you.

God let him live forever,
So that other Moroccans will not rule over us.

Ɛellal n bumedyen cenna mařa yexdem,
cenna mařa yudef ɣa řbit war itif řhem.

A wc ayi dd atcun nni icedden s ifiřan,
ad iniɣ maṛṛa min ɣari d izřan.

I ma d wa d tifassin i ma d wa d tiḍarin?
D wa d taqemmunt iqqaren tawařin?

A tiḥramin nneɣ axmi ccint ameřzi,
ɣenjent uca ɣenjent ḷḷah yenɛer temẓi.

A ya muřay nneɣ a fiřu n jjuhaṛ,
min teggid i baba-c ař ami cekk icehhaṛ?

A ya muřay nneɣ mabruk aseggwas a,
mecḥař d uraren ẓriɣ war dji am wanita.

Allal son of Boumdian, he deserves to work, he
deserves a house without problems.

Give me that tambourine tied together with strings, I'll
sing all the verses I know.

What little hands and what little feet,
He is the mouth that says sweet words.

It's like our girls have cypress leaves on, sing on, may
God curse youth.

O groom, O pearl necklace,
what have you done that your father praises you so much?

O groom, congratulations this year,
this wedding is the best of all.

A ya muřay nneɣ yenna tt uca yenna tt,
yesɣa kuřci d jjdid bandira d tacemřatc.

A ya muřay nneɣ buřmunyu yareyyec,
umi yenna yawař ma tɣiř awem ifeyyec?

A ya muřay nneɣ a c iɛudj aṛebbi,
amenn iɛudja řeɛram n nnbi war iweṭṭi.

A ya muřay nneɣ aya nnwaṛ n tteffaḥ,
farḥen ac lwalidin maṛṛa wi da ifarḥ.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ i muřay d tateffaḥt,
am tfuct i dd igeɛden x idurar d tazeggwaɣt.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ řalla s n tesřatin,
cenna mařa tenya di mitayen u xemsin.

Our groom actually said,
he bought everything new, and put out the white flag.

Our groom, with your uncombed hair,
When he spoke, did you think he was bragging then?

Our bridegroom, may God exalt you,
As he raised the unwavering flag of the Prophet.

Our groom, blossom of the apple tree, your
parents are happy as well as all present.

Our respected bride, the bride's apple, like the red sun
rising over the mountains.

Our respected bride, the bride of brides, she
deserves to step into a Mercedes 250.

Mitayen u xemsin izewwqen s nnwawaṛ,
muřay d amezyan i mecḥař icewwaṛ.

Ssiřyem ccefcaf ad igeɛɛed ɣar yetran,
ḍeřqent i třiwřiwin ad nqeřɛen imejjan.

A tiḥramin nneɣ ɣenjent idd di řemṛaḥ,
awyent idd x tesřit x ccejjaṛt n tteffaḥ.

Ḍeřqent i třewřiwin a yessi-s n uḍewwar,
a ɛad war ɛqiřeɣ i řxar a n nnhaṛ.

A yemma-s n tesřit war ttru bu ymeṭṭawen,
yedji-m egg itt qa tehna ɛemmaṛs teẓra řhem.

Iwyent am dd řehdeyyet yessi-s n uḍewwaṛ,
necc řehdeyyet inu d lɛud ad yesseřseř.

A Mercedes 250, decorated with flowers, the
groom is young and incredibly handsome.

Fire the fireworks so that they rise to the stars, and
jubilate on them so that the ears burst.

O our girls, sing in the courtyard, sing
about the bride, about the apple tree.

Jubilate on it, O girls of the village,
I can't remember such a great day.

O mother of the bride, cry no tears,
Imagine your daughter found eternal peace.

The girls of the village have given you a gift, my gift is the
sounding of the lute.

Muřay muřay nneɣ iqaṛṛeb dd unebdu,
cchaṛ n sebɛa yiweḍ dd aseggwas a war iɛeddu.

Neccin degg wurar nnec a nekkes imezřan,
a necdeḥ a nirar d taɣennant i yewdan.

A ya muřay nneɣ taneqřect n zzitun,
urar aseggwas a ḥsen zegg inni yeɛdun.

A ya muřay nneɣ a řqařeb n ssukar,
neccin aqa nus dd a necḍeḥ a nirar.

A ya muřay nneɣ a yaɣeddu n nnwaṛ,
cenna mařa igeɛɛed cenna mařa yehwa dd.

A ya muřay nneɣ a yadbar acemřař,
cenna mařa yirar di řweṣt n wurar.

O our groom, summer is near, the
month of July is going to be very long.

At your wedding, we will indulge,
we will intentionally dance and play among people.

O our bridegroom, olive tree
the party this year is better than previous years.

O our bridegroom, O sugar loaf,
we have come to dance and play.

O our bridegroom, O flower stem, that
going up and down adorns him.

O our bridegroom, O white dove,
he deserves to play at the wedding.

A ya muřay nneɣ awi cwayt di řemṛaḥ,
ass a d ameqqṛan maṛṛa a kidec tfaṛḥ.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ tfaṛḥ s wuř nnes,
weḷḷah illa tiwi wen yarḍa wuř nnes.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ tiqebḍin n aṛṛemman,
farḥen am lwalidin farḥen am řa d iḍewřan.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ tiqebḍin n lleccin,
farḥen am lwalidin nfarḥ uřa d neccin.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ am nnwaṛ n benneɛman,
řfarḥ nnem yiziḍ wi zzayes ɣa yesxan?

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a tmuṣbiḥt n tefřas,
wi cem ɣa yɛacaren war cem itettu ɛemmaṛs.

O our groom, walk the courtyard, this is a
great day, everyone is happy for you.

O our bride, her heart is filled with joy,
by God, she got the one her heart desired.

O our bride, O pile of pomegranates,
your parents are happy, as well as your in-laws.

O our bride, O bundle of oranges, your
parents are happy just as we are.

O our bride, O poppy,
this feast is sweet, no one gets enough of it.

O our bride, with your beautiful features,
those who met you will never forget you.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ kuřci nnes icewwaṛ,
a txadent n wareɣ tus as dd di řeɛbaṛ.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ weḷḷah illa tehnid,
weḷḷah illa tiwyed wenni tuɣa tennid.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ taqedduḥt n ḍḍanun,
ṛebbi yewca am zzin wa dam t yewci s řqanun.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ mebṛuk a wetcma,
neccin ntedɛa akidem s řehna.

Řalla tasrit nneɣ mabṛuk d amimun,
ncaɛeḷḷa aṛṛay nnem ad imun.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a yaẓri y arifi,
bsaḥtem urar a tarred mezři.

O our bride, everything about you
is beautiful, the gold ring fits you
exactly.

O our bride, by God you have found your rest,
By God you married the one who desired your heart.

O our bride, O yogurt suit,
God has bestowed your unlimited beauty.

O our bride, congratulations O sister,
we wish you contentment.

O our bride, blessed are you,
hopefully what you desire will come
to you.

O our bride, O Riffin beauty,
congratulations on the wedding so you can indulge.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ ntedɛa akidem,
ttɛiced ijj n tudart s řɛezz nnem.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a tcumɛett yaṛeqqen,
aṛebbi yewc am aẓri yaṛeqqen.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ tanemṛaḥt imeřḥen,
tuɣa tessbuheřyed iwdan i cem yessnen.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a talwizt n xemsa,
weḷḷah ima neẓṛa urar am wanita.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ min dayes d aɛeffan?
Aqemmum ideḥḥec d ladab aked yewdan.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ geɛɛed war teqwis,
i mecḥař zi řebɛad umi tḥaryed aɛeddis?

O our bride, we pray for you, you
are living an honorable life.

O our bride, O burning candle,
God has given you dazzling beauty.

O our bride, how beautiful you are,
Everyone you know has made you crazy.

O our bride, O golden coin,
we have never experienced such a wedding.

O our bride, what is bad about her?
She smiles and she acts friendly to everyone.

O our bride, stand upright and do not bow,
You've already made a lot of people jealous.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ am tnayen ibuyas,
ijjen dayes ayrad ijjen dayes aɣiřas.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a talwizt n melyun,
maṛṛa wi da dd yusin yaṛẓem dayem aqemmum.

Bismilla a nebda cciṭan ad ibeɛɛed,
a ɣanim aziza di řeɛṛasi igeɛɛed.

Yeḥmeř yeɣzar war dd yecsi řxecc,
yeysi dd muřay nneɣ x tɣaṛṛabutt iḍeḥḥec.

A ya muřay nneɣ řkabus war t ikessi,
ikessi maṭṛadura isruqqan timessi.

A ya muřay nneɣ war nenwi manaya,
war nenwi a tegged urar aseggwas a.

O our bride, with her two belts,
One with a lion, the other with a tiger.

O our bride, O coin of a million, all the
guests are amazed.

In the name of Allah we begin, the devil will stay far away, O
green reed standing proud in the fields.

The river overflowed, but deposited no debris,
he took the groom laughing on a boat.

O our bridegroom, who does not carry a gun,
but a machine gun that spits fire.

Oh our groom, we never expected this, we never
expected you to get married this year.

A ya muřay nneɣ butnayen tiḥuna,
icten n wafar n řward, icten n bibsi kula.

A ya muřay nneɣ yenna tt uca yenna tt,
yecřa dd qutci d jjdid d bandira d tacemřatc.

A ya muřay nneɣ war řesseḥ maṛmiṭa,
gg aṛṛay i yemma-c aṛṛebbi a xak iṛaḍa.

A řɛaṛ nnec a muřay war zekkwa bu yeɣẓar,
aqa din aɣiřas d wayrad iẓehhar.

Awi dd adjun nni tuɣa nniɣ nnehřa,
amcum a n wuř inu yugi a dayi yehna.

A tiḥramin nneɣ a řeḥwed n lleccin,
a řeḥwed n nneɛneɛ yuři dd ad inewwaṛ.

O our groom who has two stores,
in one he sells roses, in the other Cola.

Oh our groom, he has already announced, he has
rented a new car and a white flag.

O our bridegroom, do not lick the pan , obey
your mother and God will bless you.

Beware groom, do not cross the river,
there is a panther and a panting lion there.

Give me that tambourine, I thought I didn't need it, but this
damn heart can't find peace.

O our girls, like an orange orchard, like a
vegetable garden full of mint blossoming.

A ssalam uɛlikum a ṣṣḥab jjihett a,
a ṣṣḥab jjihett in mmaṛṛa d iwessura.

A ya muřay nneɣ a nnwaṛ n llubeyyet,
as ayi dd x uɣezdis jj ddenya a temmet.

Muřay muřay nneɣ iqaṛṛeb dd unebdu,
a cchař n sebɛa yewweḍ dd ɛam a war iɛeddu.

Neccin degg wurar nnec a nekkes imezřan,
a necḍeḥ a nirar d taɣennant i yewdan.

Wa ya muřay nneɣ taneqřect n zzitun,
urar n useggwas a ḥsen zegg yinni yeɛdun.

A ya muřay nneɣ a řqařeb n ssukaṛ,
neccin aqa nus dd a necdeḥ a nirar.

Salam ulaykum, O people on this side, the
other side are all old people.

O our bridegroom, O bloom of beans, come sit
beside me, the world may perish.

O our bridegroom, summer has
approached, July is near, this year is
becoming infinite.

At your wedding, we will celebrate,
we will play and dance, on purpose for all the people.

O our groom, olive tree,
the builoft this year is much better than previous years.

O our groom, what a sugar loaf, we are
coming to dance and play.

A ya muřay nneɣ ay aɣeddu n nnwaṛ,
cenna mařa igeɛɛed cenna mařa yudar.

A ya muřay nneɣ a yadbir acemřař,
cenna mařa yirar di řweṣt n wurar.

A ya muřay nneɣ awi cway di řemṛaḥ,
nhaṛ a d ameqqṛan maṛṛa a kidec nfaṛḥ.

A ya muřay nneɣ mani tufid zzin?
Yewc ac t sidi aṛṛebbi d arḍat n lwalidin.

A ya muřay nneɣ a zzin d arifi,
zzin am wanita i mani ɣa yiři?

A ya muřay nneɣ a ṭṭebsi n ṭṭawes,
weḷḷa ḥuma nirar weḷḷa i ma a neṭṭeṣ.

O our bridegroom, O flower stem,
he deserves to walk up and down.

O our bridegroom, O white dove,
he deserves to play at his wedding.

O our groom, walk the courtyard, this is a
great day, everyone is rejoicing.

O our groom, where does your beauty come from?
Those God gave you, you made your parents proud.

O our groom, a Riffin beauty, you won't find
a beauty like that anywhere, will you?

O our bridegroom, like a plate adorned with
peacocks, by God, we will play, we will not sleep.

A ya muřay nneɣ a nneɛneɛ d aɣeddu,
weḷḷah illa tenɣid řebɛad zi řeɛdu.

A ya muřay nneɣ taddart d tameqqṛant,
munen dd řeḥbab nnec munen dd řa d jjiṛan.

A ya muřay nneɣ min teggid d wenni,
neccin aqa neɣ akidec ṣṣbeḥ d uɛecci.

A ya muřay nneɣ awma inu sseɛd nnec,
weḷḷah illa tiwyed tenni yexs wuř nnec.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ min dayes d aɛeffan?
Aqemmum iḍeḥḥec d ladab aked yewdan.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ geɛɛed war teqwis,
i mecḥař zi řebɛad umi tḥaṛyed aɛeddis.

O our bridegroom, as upright coin,
By God, you killed some enemies.

O our bridegroom, the house is so big, your
loved ones and neighbors are gathered
together.

O our groom, whatever you do we like everything, we will
stay here from morning to night.

O our bridegroom, O my brother what happiness,
by God, you married the one your heart desired.

Our respected bride, what harm does she do? She
always smiles and acts polite to everyone.

O respected bride, rise up, do not bow, you have
already turned the stomach of many.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ a tḥalawit n melyun,
maṛṛa wi da dd yusin yaṛẓem dayem aqemmum.

Řalla tasřit nneɣ taqedduḥt n ḍḍanun,
ṛebbi yewca-m zzin war dam t iwci s řqanun.

A tiḥṛamin nneɣ kkint idd řḥewḍ n lleccin,
a ya řḥewḍ n nneɛneɛ yuři dd ad inewwaṛ.

Muřay igga aṛṛaziq faṛḥen ředcuṛ n arrif,
yegga axxam nnes ag beddu n řexrif.

A ya muřay nneɣ a tiṭṭawin n uyur,
a tiṭṭawin n řbaz dd yaṛegben x nnaḍur.

Muřay igga urar dehcen dd yiwdan ssa,
dehcen ařami ufin imřec zi lḥusima.

O respected bride, O candy costing a million, Everyone here gives their eyes.

O respected bride, O danone,
The Lord has given you beauty in abundance.

Our girls passed by the orange orchard as the mint vegetable garden blossomed.

The groom has done *araziq*[4] , everyone in the Rif is happy, he has his own house before the beginning of summer.

O groom, with your eyes like the new moon,
with your eagle eyes beholding Nador.

The groom got married and people were surprised,
amazed that he married someone from AlHoceima.

[4] This is a ceremonial chant used to accompany the groom as he approaches the bride.

Muřay mařa inna t war dayes bu řefyac,
izzudj ařami yiwi yedji-s n bni buɛeyyac.

A ya muřay nneɣ cenna mařa yenna,
a yiwi dd tasekkuṛt zi ḍḍcar n buɛerma.

Mabṛuk tasřit nneɣ i dd yusin zeg imẓuren,
tɛess ḥuma a tesmun arrif d iqeřɛeyyen.

A taddart n tesřit a bandira teḥdeq,
menɛac incaɛellah řfaṛḥ a da yexřeq.

A tasřit teqqaṛ as a suyetma rubiɣ,
a suyetma teqqs ayi taddart mani tca ttawiɣ.

The groom speaks without boasting,
he vowed to marry a maid from Beni Bouyach.

Our groom, he can sincerely say
That he married a partridge from *Buɛerma*.

From the heart our bride who is from *Imzouren*,
she managed to unite the Rif and the *Guelaïa*[5] .

The house of the bride with its dark flag, next
year will be celebrated here.

The bride says "O sisters, I am moved.
I am sad for the house I dwelled in.

[5] The Guelaïa or the Iqeřɛeyyen are Riffins who live in the area around Nador.

Izřan n ucekkem

Verses on Betrayal

Abrid n ṭṭumubin ixes a xafi yenḥedd
a ya řalla yemma min ssexsareɣ i ḥedd?

Sebɛa n timsayasin mkuř icten d aṛcem nnes,
sebɛa n icekkamen mkuř ijjen d awař nnes.

Weḷḷah ḥuma teqqimed d aṛṛbiɛ n umessuci,
fus war cem itekkes řmař war cem iheddi.

Tɛewwařeɣ ad nyeɣ x ifadden n xṛumu
a yawařen n yiwdan qeřben aɣaṛṛabu.

A ya nnwaṛ n tmannaṭt x iyeddimen,
řami tca yetca d llif tca ɛad war das dd nniḍen.

Ad hwiɣ nnaḍur ad hwiɣ caḥuti,
ad hwiɣ d taɣennant i muṛu icarh ayi.

The end of the highway is reached,
O dear mother, what have I done to people?

Seven bracelets, each with its own decoration,
seven tell-tale signs, each with its own story.

By God, you will remain like the grass on fallow land, the
hand will not pluck you and the cattle will not graze you.

I would like to sit on *Kromo*[6] 's lap,
people's gossip capsized the boat.

The bindweed overgrows the banks,
When he was my sweetheart, he didn't attract any attention.

I go to Nador without putting on my headscarf, on
purpose for all the Moroccans, they hate me anyway.

[6] Kromo is the name of a Spanish bus driver who drove from the Rif to Melillia.

A yawařen n yewdan qeřben aɣaṛṛabu,
muɛessa d necc d cekk a xuya mami ynu.

A yawařen n yewdan qeřben amuṭur ikmeř,
muɛassa d necc d cek a butimmi tengeř.

Yenna as a tt nejj war tt ntiwi,
a tt nejj i ccencuna ticti d lɛalawi.

Řebḥar muṭawessit mecḥař yiwi d iwdan?
Imcumen a icekkamen ugin a din wḍan.

Cekkem ay acekkam cekkem uřa dayi,
aqa ɛad a temted ad tinid semḥ ayi.

Ay acekkam inu acekkam n zzawaj,
aqa ɛad ad temted ad ac ssun jjaj.

People's gossip capsizes boats, let alone what they
have done between us.

People's gossiping makes motorcycles crash, let alone what
they do to us, you with your black eyebrows.

He decided to leave her, not marry her,
she is only suitable for the tambourine, playing and dancing.

The Mediterranean sea has swallowed up so many people,
except for those damned traitors, who refuse to fall in.

Snitch, snitch, snitch me too, you too will die
and ask for forgiveness.

O my traitor, traitor of marriage, you will
die on a bed of glass.

Ad raḥeɣ ad qqimeɣ degg ubrid i kaṛṛusa,
wenni yexsen řɛib yallah a nkumasa.

A řalla tamziyda ad am ḥenceɣ řemsid,
a ḥenna inu a tecsid acekkam zegg ubrid.

Necc i tca yetcan d tawaṛdit n lagar
iqabeř ayi ucekkam itḥarraf ayi nnwaṛ.

A ya musejjala aya mixemṛawen,
a tectid awař inu tɛawded t i icekkamen.

Nnan as yewdan tin teqqim tceṭṭ,
kenniw ma tzemmarem as i wnecceṭ?

Ad ṛaḥeɣ ad qqimeɣ a di řweṣt n imendi,
iwdan nnan as ijjen war tt itiwi.

I will sit in the middle of the road in front of the
wagon, those who want to gossip, come on!

O mosque of mine, I paint your insides, please, as
long as you get rid of the snitches.

I was like a rose at the station,
But the snitches cut off my leaves.

O tape recorder, with all your wires,
You take my words and tell them to the snitches.

People said, 'she's left over.' You don't
even know what sociability is.

I sit down amid the wheat field,
people said no one will marry her.

Taddart n mami ynu yennuqaṛ as dd ufiɣař,
yennuqaṛ as dd ucekkam ticekkamin ctaṛ.

A yacekkam inu i min dac itarin?
Tarint ac řemɛasi ɣar aṛṛebbi lɛalamin.

A yacekkam inu ma ttaři yac ccehṛiyya?
I ma d ṭṭumubin i ma d ṭṭiyyara?

A muṛu teḥsabeɣ t am ucař n webrid,
am wen yennan řxar am wen yennan řɛib.

Iwdan d iɛeffanen ḥda qbeř ma a tejra
jaṛṛbeɣ tekka xafi amenn war yedji ca.

Iwdan d isebḥanen cfa yam zeg ixaṛṛiqen,
yinni zzayem yiraren ḥadar d iɛeffanen.

My love's house is surrounded by snakes, by
snitches, men and women.

O snitch, what is kept for you? Your sins are tracked
for God.

O snitch, are you getting a raise? Do
you get a car or an airplane?

Moroccans I consider the earth along the road,
both the one who speaks good and the one who speaks evil.

People are evil, beware or it will end badly,
I went through it like nothing was happening.

People are good, enough of all these lies,
Those who cheated you may be evil.

Ad irareɣ ad irareɣ aqa yi ɛad d ameẓẓyan,
a tt ggeɣ d taɣennant i řebɛad n yewdan.

Abrid n ssaḥili war ɣars bu rḥedd,
icekkamen wesɛen mana lḥub ɣa yegg ḥedd?

Min yuɣin acekkam itenneḍ i wuṛtan?
Ma d lḥub war yufi niɣ iqḍa s ddexxan?

Abrid n minadur maṛṛa d tifawin,
imcumen a n icekkamen ggin ayi tiɣufawin.

Acekkam iqqazen tisarfin di řeɣdes,
ttaḷabeɣ i ṛṛebbi a din iwḍa weḥdes.

Cekkem a yacekkam barreḥ di lidaɛa,
a yum lqiyyama ɣar aṛṛebbi a nemsedɛa.

I play as much as I want, I'm still young,
I do it on purpose for certain people.

The coastal road is endless,
but there are many snitches, how can you get a courtship?

What's with the snitch that he's hanging out by the fig trees?
Did he not find love, or did he run out of cigarettes?

The road to Minador is fully lit; those
damned snitches oppress me.

O snitch who digs stock pits in the depths, I beg God
to let him fall therein.

Snitch, call it out in a broadcast, on Judgment Day we will
face each other.

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